

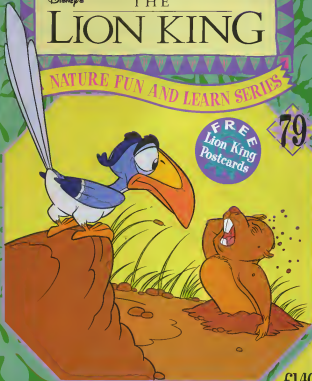
Disney's

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NATURE FUN AND LEARN SERIES

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79



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Grapevine



How do you stop a dog from rearing around the house?

Take it outside!
Irene Pearce

Hi there!

Today I received a parcel from Pumbaa and Timon, all the way from Eastern Europe. I was thrilled. It contained mud from the Volga river, snow from the Carpathians and a half-eaten centipede from Pumbaa's lunch-box. Any more presents like that and I'm moving... without giving anyone my new address!

Kim

Write to:
Kim, The Lion King,
PO Box 1,
Hastings, TN36 4TH



THE GIFT OF LOVE

Dear Antelope:

Last week, this young male flew into my tree and passed me a berry. I thought he might be upset if I swallowed it, so I gave it back. Did I do the right thing? Worried Wallowing

Dear Wallowing:

Don't worry dear - you have an instinct for doing the right thing. If he gives you another berry, it means that he's feeling broody and wants to start a clutch. Don't eat the berry, pass it back to him, and when he gets tired of this game, go and find a nice place to build a nest.

Neek love, Antelope

PRESS
CARD
Antelope
Age 10



MITEY MONSTER

Beware! This animal eats people - but don't panic, it only looks like a monster because it is being viewed through a powerful microscope. And it doesn't wolf down whole people, just old bits of skin that flake off and mix with ordinary household dust. Dust mites live in the furniture and fabrics of most houses. They're pretty harmless, but they are the best reason I can think of for getting the vacuum cleaner out once in a while.

PRESS
CARD
Science & Technology
Age 10

W
A
T
C
H
OUT FOR

There are nine little ladybirds, just like this one, hiding in this magazine. Can you find them all?



EYE-WITNESSES

Last week, a young crab was accused of pinching the bottom of the sea. A search for eye-witnesses came up with these two scallops. These guys have about 100 eyes, arranged in two rows just inside their shells. Surely they must have seen what happened. But no, it turns out that scallops' eyes can only tell if it's getting lighter or darker, so they weren't much help. I'd hate to be them when they decide to get glasses!

PRESS
CARD
Crabs
Age 10



Nicholas Woodbrook, age 11

What's black and white and very noisy?
A person who is a bit of a mess.
Lillian Goodbody, age 10



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BAFINI REMEMBERS

Goat's Escape

FREE IN PART 80

A fantastic coral reef poster for you to colour in!

Editor: ...
Art Editor: ...
Publisher: ...
Designer: ...
Printer: ...

SIMBA'S WORLD

THESE LONG-LEGGED BIRDS ARE FAMOUS FOR THEIR DANCING DISPLAYS, DURING WHICH THEY BOW TO EACH OTHER, HOP AND JUMP INTO THE AIR AND TOSS UP STONES AND STICKS. SOMETIMES AS MANY AS SIXTY BIRDS DISPLAY TOGETHER.

Cranes



Cranes have long legs, long necks and hold themselves very upright as they walk gracefully through grasslands or in damp, marshy habitats. There are several kinds of crane in Africa. One, the common crane, is a winter visitor but the rest are residents. They mainly have grey, white and black feathers and many have bare patches of skin on their heads.

You can tell cranes apart from herons when they fly. Cranes hold their necks fully stretched out in front of their bodies, while herons tuck theirs in close to the body when flying.

BLACK, WHITE AND RED

The common crane has a broad white stripe down the side of its head and a red cap. The front of its neck is black and the back of it is white.



This is a large, grey crane with long, dark-tipped plumes that droop over its tail. It breeds in Europe, but flies south to Egypt, Sudan and Ethiopia for the winter. When crossing the Mediterranean sea, it flies with slow, powerful wingbeats at a speed of about 67km per hour. Common cranes also live in China.

Common cranes eat a wide variety of foods, from grasses, seeds and berries to insects, lizards, snakes, frogs and small mammals. They make several different calls, including a low purring call when they're feeding, a short low-pitched call for alarm, and a loud duet when a pair want to warn off other birds or when they're displaying in the breeding season.

When a male and female common crane call together, the female usually starts the duet. While she produces a loud, high-pitched scream, followed by three short calls, she stretches her neck forwards and points her beak upwards. Then she throws her head back, folds her wings into her body and raises the plumes on her back.

COMMON CRANE



WOW!

Most newborn chicks are weak and helpless and have to stay in the nest for many days. Crane chicks usually leave the nest when they are one day old and can feed themselves straightaway.

PROTECTING EGGS

In order to distract an approaching predator, the parent wattled crane will get off the nest, creep away and then spread its wings, calling out noisily.

WATTLED CRANES

Wattled cranes have pouches of skin hanging from their chins. They roost about in pairs or small groups.

NESTS

Crane nests are usually large platforms of plant material which both male and female make on the ground or pile up above water. The females lay 1-3 eggs and both parents take turns in incubating them. If the nest is found by a predator, the parents defend their eggs in different ways. Some try to draw away the intruder by walking away from the nest, dragging one wing as if it is broken. Others kick, or use their beak to stab at the intruder.



DANCING

Some cranes put on dancing displays at any time of the year, others only dance during the breeding season. Each species has its own sequence of steps and movements, but they usually involve bowing, hopping, jumping and wing flapping. For example, when a pair of

grey crowned cranes dance, they start by bobbing their heads up and down several times. Then they bow to each other, spread their wings and leap 2.5m into the air. When they land, they often peck up a stone or stick and toss it. Then they start jumping again.



SIMBA SAYS

I can understand how we lions make such mega roars – look at the mighty chest and huge mouth of a full-grown lion and you'll see what I mean. But I always wondered how cranes make such big, booming sounds. Then Rafiki told me that cranes have a really long windpipe that sits coiled up in the breast. This windpipe acts a bit like a trumpet. As the sound waves travel along this tube, they become stronger. When the crane opens its beak and pushes out its call, the sound can travel for miles.

◀ FROG HUNT

This grey crowned crane is hunting for frogs.

CROWNED CRANES

Most cranes roost on the ground, often in shallow water, but the crowned crane roosts in trees.

The grey crowned crane leaves its roost at dawn and often walks, rather than flies, to its feeding area. It pecks at its plant food and can strip the seed heads. It also eats insects, especially grasshoppers, crickets and locusts. Sometimes this crane stamps its large feet to flush insects out of the grass.



▲ GOLDEN CROWN

The black crowned crane, which is closely related to the grey crowned, has a magnificent golden crest and a white cheek patch.

▶ DAWN SHOW

A pair of crowned cranes display at dawn in their large tree-top roost.

◀ The dancing displays put on by grey crowned cranes only last a few minutes each time, but they are very energetic. When one pair starts, the rest of the flock often follow their example.



HAKUNA MATATA NOWORRIES!

Trying to protect his friends from a porcupine, brave Simba gave no thought for his own safety and attacked the prickly creature! But the porcupine was too quick for the young lion and Simba was injured by its long, sharp quills.

A family of elephants carried Simba, his two friends and the porcupine on their backs as they swam through a raging river. The elephants were taking Simba to their wise Grandmother Elephant, whom they hoped could make Simba well again.

"I didn't want to hurt Simba," Spike the porcupine repeated over and over again. "I tried to explain that you were my friends, but he wouldn't listen!"

"We understand," sighed Timon. "Simba will, too, when he gets better."

"If he gets better!" snapped Pumbaa, who was very worried.

After three days of swimming through the deep,

wide river, the elephants took Simba, Pumbaa, Timon and Spike through a dark jungle. At last, Grandma Elephant looked down at Simba, as he lay on the ground. The lion cub was covered in deep, angry cuts made by Spike's sharp quills.

"I think I know how to help you,

young fellow," said Grandma Elephant, in a slow, soft voice. She turned to the other elephants and told them to fetch some special roots and leaves.

Tenderly, Grandma Elephant spread the liquid from the roots over Simba's wounds, then covered them with the special leaves.

Timon, Pumbaa and Spike sat nearby and waited. Simba hardly stirred. Every few hours, Timon gently dabbed the young lion's dry, cracked mouth with cool water.

At last, totally tired out, Timon, Pumbaa and Spike fell fast asleep. "I don't suppose someone has anything that I could eat," said a little voice.

Timon's eyes flicked open and he stared, open-mouthed.

"Simba! You're alive!" he cried.

"Of course I'm alive, Timon. Since when have you known a dead lion to have a ravenous appetite?" smiled Simba.

Happily, after a

few more days of being pampered by his pals, Simba was feeling as strong as ever.

At last, it was time for the four friends to make their way home again. Waving goodbye to the elephants, they set off through the jungle. It was going to be a long, long walk because they couldn't swim back along the river.

After several days trekking through jungle, Timon began to get very bored.

"When you've seen one tree, you've seen them all!" he grumbled. "We must be nearly home by now!"

"Take a look from the top of that hill," said Pumbaa. "You might be able to spot something you recognize."

As the night drew in, Timon raced ahead. Halfway up the steep hill, the meerkat spotted a big grasshopper. "Yummy! You're the tastiest-looking bug that I've seen all day!" laughed Timon, leaping forward and catching the startled grasshopper in his paws.

"Please don't eat me!" cried the grasshopper. "I've a wife and ten little ones waiting for me at home. You wouldn't like to make my babies fatherless, now would you?"

"I must be going soft in my old age," sighed Timon, placing the grasshopper back on the ground. "Go on. Be off with you, before I change my mind!"

At the top of the hill, Timon peered out into the darkness. It was

difficult to recognize his own paws, let alone any far-off scenery!

Moving a step forward, Timon tried to feel where he was walking. Suddenly, the earth beneath him moved – and Timon slipped over!

"What was that?" gasped Pumbaa, when he heard a shrill cry.

"That was Timon. Sounds as if he's in trouble!" said Simba.

Simba and Pumbaa soon spotted Timon.

Luckily, he'd fallen on to a narrow ledge which had broken his fall, but he'd injured one of his legs.

"We can't get to him from here," said

Simba, looking down at his friend, who lay in a crumpled heap.

"Perhaps I can help," said a voice. Simba and Pumbaa looked around.

"Over here!" called the little voice.

On a rock sat the same grasshopper Timon had met. "I've some friends who'll be able to reach the meerkat and carry him to safety," he added.

"Really?" said Pumbaa, puzzled. After making several shrill calls, the grasshopper waited. Suddenly, a huge army of ants appeared.

"There must be millions of them!" gasped the amazed Pumbaa. "But how can such tiny ants help Timon?"

The ants marched past Simba and Pumbaa, never wavering in their steps. On and on they went, round stones and rocks, down the twisting path and on to Timon's tiny ledge.

Then the army of ants moved into position and gently lifted up Timon. Simba and Pumbaa gaped, amazed, at what they then saw.



The brilliant, well-organized ants were carrying Timon along on their backs!

"They're doing just what the elephants did for us!" smiled Simba.

Looking up into the sky, the grasshopper gave another shrill signal. As if from nowhere, a swarm of fire-flies appeared, lighting up the dark sky with their fluorescent glow.

"You'll have to show the ants just where you want to go," grinned the grasshopper. "They may be strong, but they can't read meerkat minds!"

"Why are you helping me?" asked Timon. "After all, I nearly ate you!"

"But you didn't, did you?" said the grasshopper. "And I reckon that one good turn deserves another."

As Simba and Pumbaa led the way, the ants carried Timon over the rough ground and on towards their home. To help them, the

fire-flies followed, casting a warm, hazy light across the path.

Suddenly, a mighty roar ripped the air. A fierce lion stood before them, snarling and licking his lips, hungrily.

As the lion made ready to attack, Spike the porcupine ran from behind a tree – and charged! The lion hadn't seen Spike, but he saw him now!

"Take that – and that – you overgrown lump of fur!" screeched Spike, thrusting his sharp quills into the surprised lion again and again.

The great cat tried to swipe Spike with his claws, but the lion soon lost the fight and ran off into the night.

"Ha! Instead of licking his lips, he's off to lick his wounds!" laughed Spike, feeling very proud of himself.

"Isn't life funny!" said Simba.

"Oh, absolutely hilarious!" replied Timon. "The last time I laughed this much was when Pumbaa rolled over and almost flattened me!"

"Just when you think there's no hope," Simba went on, "something really unexpected happens and then you know that everything is going to turn out all right, after all! Come on you guys – let's go home!"

NEXT WEEK LIGHTS OUT ON THE AFRICAN SAVANNAH!



Get Drawing

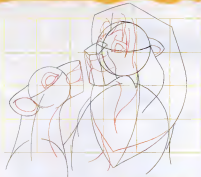
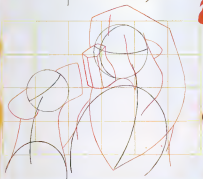
Simba & Nala



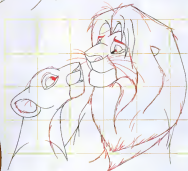
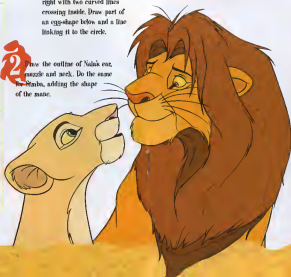
1 Draw a circle on the left and a curved diagonal across it. Draw a line down from the circle with a semi-circle shape near the bottom. Draw a larger, higher circle on the right with two curved lines crossing inside. Draw part of an egg-shape below and a line linking it to the circle.



2 Draw the outline of Nala's ear, muzzle and neck. Do the same for Simba, adding the shape of the mane.



3 Draw in the details of Simba's nose and mouth, his eyes and ear. Finalize the shape of the mane, including the hair at the front. Draw an egg-shaped circle on Nala's ear and lines for her mouth, nose, eyes and neck.



4 Put in the final details on the faces. Draw in Simba's whiskers. Make Simba's mane and face look furry. Darken his eyebrows and put pupils in his and Nala's eyes. Draw a fur line in Nala's ear and on her neck. Rub out any unnecessary lines.

Owls Are A Hoot!

Next week, Simba and his pals meet Wise-guy the owl, who knows about all sorts of useful things. Here are some fun things that you can do with owls while you are waiting to meet Wise-guy!

Secret Pot Owl

Here's how you can make a very decorative owl which is also a secret pot to hide special things in!

YOU WILL NEED

454g (1lb) jam jar
small paper/polyethylene cup
cereal packet card
brown crepe paper
pen
poster/scrubie paints
black felt-tip pen
paintbrush
Copic/ed/latex glue
scissors

1 To make feathers, cut 5cm from the end of a still-folded packet of brown crepe paper. Draw feather shapes to reach 1.5cm from the edge. Cut round the feathers, but not the folds at the edges!

2 With the jar on a table, sticky tape the feather strip to the jar. The feathers should just curl up on the table. Dab a little glue on the jar.

3 Wind the strip round and up the jar, pressing it on to the glue. The feathers will overlap as you wind.

4 When you've nearly reached the top of the jar, spread glue round the outside and inside rim of the jar.

5 Bend the upper edge of the feathers over the rim and press into the glue. Hold while the glue sets. Cut off and save the remaining strip of feathers.

6 Cut out two wings, two tufts, two eyes and a beak from thin card, using the template shapes. Paint the shapes. When dry, add black felt-tip outlines, eye details and feathers.



7 For the head, check that your paper cup fits over the jam jar. Then cut it down to about 6.5cm deep. Glue the wings to the head, in the position shown.

8 Wind the feather strip round the head, covering the tops of the wings as you go. Cut off any extra feathers and tape down the end. Glue on the tufts, as shown.

9 Glue a crepe paper circle over the 'bald' top of the head. Glue on the eyes. Fold the beak in half, bend back the tabs and glue them below the eyes. The head is now ready to place on the owl's 'secret pot' body!



The Hungry Owl Game

Here's a game to make and play on your own. First you must draw a simple owl on some cardboard. Cut round the outline and colour it with paints. While it's drying, find about 20 counters – or cut out lots of simple vole shapes from paper.



Twit-Twoooo... It's Time You Knew!

● An owl's eyes are too big to move in their sockets, but its neck is very flexible and can swivel 180° to turn all round. It can even bend its head backwards to see the world upside-down!

● Although owls have great night vision, their hearing is so good that they could catch their prey while blindfolded! The disc-shaped ear on an owl's face channels even tiny sounds straight to its ears, which are behind the disc – not where the tufts on top of its head are! Other birds only have ear holes.



● Owls need to catch their prey by surprise and, to keep their approach silent, they have special fluffy 'sound dampening' feathers.

● Barn owls have been successfully introduced to the Seychelles islands as a natural predator to keep down the huge rat population. Dangerous chemical pesticides are no longer needed.

HOW TO PLAY

Each counter (or vole) represents one unit of energy. At the start of the game put 10 counters on the owl's tummy. These 10 units of energy are stored as fat. To stay alive, the owl needs up three units of energy each week. Each throw of the dice represents a week in the owl's life, or a round. So, at the start of each round, take away three counters. Then throw the dice to see how many voles the owl catches each week, adding a counter to the owl's tummy for each one caught. As the owl can't store more than ten units of energy (valued at a fat unit), if more voles are caught than can be stored, then you can't move any counters on to the owl's tummy. Does your owl ever run out of stored energy and go hungry?



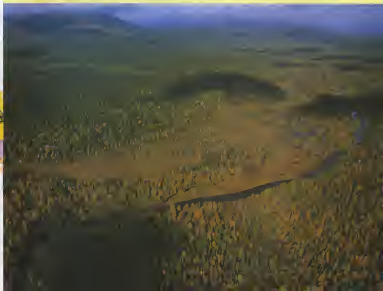
▼ So this is 'tanga' – vast areas of coniferous forest interspersed with marshes and moorland.

EASTERN EUROPE

LOVERS OF MOUNTAINS SHOULD STEER CLEAR OF THIS REGION, BECAUSE IT IS A VAST, FLAT PLAIN, STRETCHING FROM THE ARCTIC IN THE NORTH TO WARMER LANDS 1500KM FURTHER SOUTH. LOVERS OF FORESTS, HOWEVER, WILL BE DELIGHTED WITH IT.

Western Europe has it easy. Its climate is mild and moist. This is because the Gulf Stream flows past it, bringing warm sea currents and warm, moist winds from the tropics. Eastern Europe has no such luck. The winters are bitterly cold and without rain. When rain does come, it comes in the summer.

Snow falls every year and, although it is not always deep, it lingers for a long time – six weeks in the warmest, southern parts and up to seven months in the far north. This region is a vast, flat plain with no mountain ranges to break it up. It has wide, shallow river basins separated by low, wide uplands.





"I like the sound of this Gulp Stream. It must taste great!"

"GULF STREAM, bacon brain. And if you drink it, you'll be one salty sea-hog!"



The north is covered mainly with coniferous forests of larch, fir and spruce. Here, this kind of forest is known as "taiga". Where there are breaks in the forest, there are moorlands and heaths, carpeted with lichens and large beds of bilberry. There are also many lakes, marshes and rivers.

Crossbills flatter from branch to branch, eating the seeds of the conifers. Squirrels get extra nutrients by eating fungi. Wolverines and polecats seek out mice and voles, while woodpeckers hammer into the bark in search of hidden insect grubs.

In the south, it becomes warmer and the taiga forest meets deciduous forest. The two mingle to form a wedge of "mixed forest" in which conifer and broadleaved trees grow side by side. This stretches from the Baltic sea to the Carpathian mountains in the south and narrows to a point at the southern end



of the Ural mountains in the east.

These woods are busier than those further north. The fallen leaves are broken down by fungi and tiny soil animals. This creates a soil which is rich and suitable for all kinds of plants.

Thrushes take insects from the soil, wrens pick them from around the bases of shrubs. Moles tunnel through the soil in search of worms, while dormice clamber through the shrubs above, feeding on nuts and berries. These smaller animals must be very wary,

◀ And yet more trees! This time it's Eastern European steppes - a pine and birch paradise for chipmunks.



Black Vires hunt insects, sometimes by flying very low over the ground to take their prey by surprise.

◀ Siberian chipmunks carry food in their cheek pouches and store it underground.



◀ Each spring, the Volga river bursts its banks and floods large areas of the surrounding land.



◀ No wonder this is called the White sea. Up here, creatures have to endure about seven months of snow.



for there are hunters about, such as weasels, owls and black kites.

Farther south, the forests begin to thin out. Large patches of grassland appear. For some distance, it looks as if there is a straggle going on between trees and grass, and in the end the grass wins. Stretching out to the horizon are

open grasslands called "steppes". They were once covered with feather grasses and wild flowers, but today vast areas are farmed to grow cereals and vegetables. However, in the remaining untamed areas, there are hamsters, ground squirrels, foxes and birds of prey, such as buzzards and buzzards.



If hamsters have to take to water, they fill their cheek pouches with air to help them stay afloat.



Migratory locusts breed near the Black sea and may gather into huge swarms that spread across the rest of Europe.



PUZZLES

DESERT ADVENTURE

Panba and Timon have ventured into the desert in North Africa and are making all sorts of discoveries. Panba has found a stone tablet with some strange writing on it. Fortunately the bones nearby give clues as to what each sign means. Can you help Panba decipher the message?

ANCIENT TUNNEL

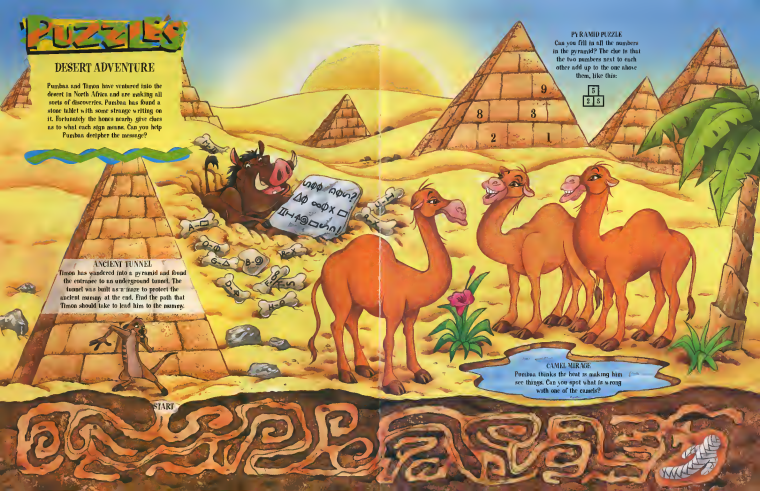
Timon has wandered into a pyramid and found the entrance to an underground tunnel. The tunnel was built as a maze to protect the ancient mummy at the end. Find the path that Timon should take to lead him to the mummy.

START

PI PYRAMID PUZZLE

Can you fill in all the numbers in the pyramid? The clue is that the two numbers next to each other add up to the one above them, like this:

5	5
2	3



MORE PUZZLES



CLIMBING PYRAMIDS
There are 3 pyramids round the page. Add up the numbers to find how many steps there are on each of them. Which one has the least steps?



CHARMING SNAKES
The numbers on the snakes follow a sequence or pattern. While Truen is putting the snakes in a trance, can you fill in the numbers?

LEZARD CRISSEBROS
Can you fill in the words below on the lizard's grid? Count the number of squares and fit the words with the corresponding number of letters into them.

- SUN, DRY (5 letters)
- PALM, SAND, HEAT (4 letters)
- CAMEL, OASIS (5 letters)
- LEZARD, MIRAGE (6 letters)
- PYRAMID, DESERTS (7 letters)

RAFIKI REMEMBERS

GOAT'S ESCAPE

"GOAT MAY SEEM NO MATCH FOR DOG, LEOPARD AND LION BUT HE OUTWITS THEM NONETHELESS - LET ME TELL YOU HOW!"

There was a time when Lion, Leopard and Dog were good friends. They lived together, played together and helped each other hunt for food. One day, when there was very little food to be had, they decided to invade their neighbour's farm and see if there was anything to eat there. The three of them broke into the farm, but found that every animal had fled. Every animal, that is, except Cat and Goat, who had been tied up.

First they untied Cat. "If you are planning on eating me, can you grant me one favour first?" she pleaded. "Let me dance for you."

"Certainly," said Lion. "I like to see some dancing now and then. Dance for us, Cat."

So Cat swayed to and fro and leapt up and down while the three friends looked on, clapping their paws in rhythm. "I'm good at jumping too," said Cat, after a while. "Do you want to see me jump?"

"Sure," said Leopard. Cat took a mighty leap and sailed over the farm wall, then ran off.

Lion growled in anger. "How do we get her back?" he asked his mates. But Goat got in first.

"I can help you - I can make magic potions," said Goat, quickly. "But first you must untie me."

Dog went up to Goat and untied him. Then Goat said, "Let me show you how I can change water into medicine. Will someone fetch me a bowl, please?"



When Leopard had brought him what he wanted, Goat packed up a water bottle and poured its contents into the bowl. Now the others did not know that the water bottle was filled with honey, they thought it was filled with water. Goat muttered a spell over the 'water' and then offered Lion a spoonful of his medicine.

"This is deliciously sweet," said Lion, tasting the honey. "You are clever, Goat, to change water into this tasty potion. Perhaps you can make me a magic potion to wear round my

neck and guard me from evil."

"Certainly," said Goat. "But the potion only works if it is worn in a leopard skin pouch round the neck. You will have to get me a piece of leopard skin first."

Lion pondered this for a while. Then he looked at his friend Leopard and Leopard, reading his mind, began to run. Lion chased Leopard, Dog ran after the two of them – and Goat made his escape in the opposite direction!



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